



THE WALKING DEAD

image

3

DEC

KIRKMAN
MOORE



IMAGE COMICS PRESENTS

THE WALKING DEAD™

ROBERT KIRKMAN

Creator, Writer, Letterer

TONY MOORE

Penciler, Inker, Gray tones

FOR IMAGE COMICS

JIM VALENTINO
PUBLISHER

ERIC STEPHENSON
DIRECTOR OF MARKETING

BRENT BRAUN
DIRECTOR OF PRODUCTION

TRACI HALE
CONTROLLER/FOREIGN LICENSING

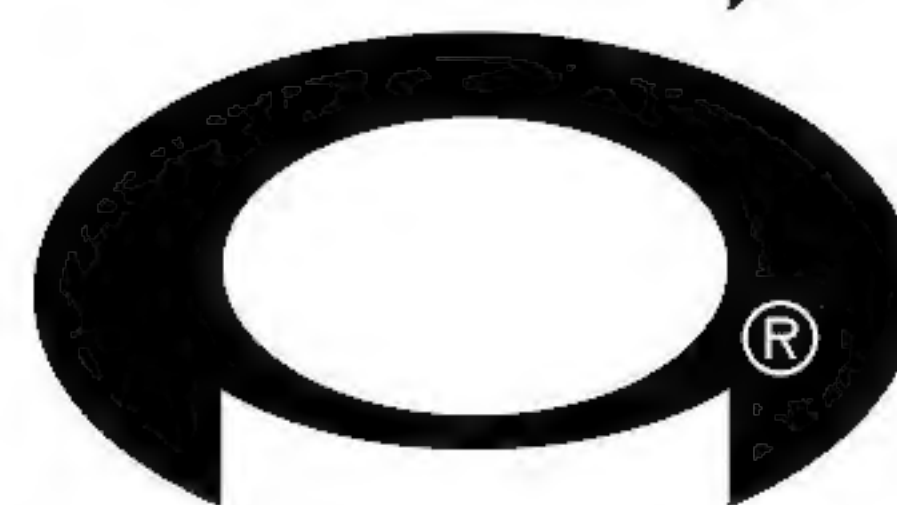
BRETT EVANS
ART DIRECTOR

ALLEN HUI
WEB DEVELOPER

TIM HEGARTY
BOOK TRADE COORDINATOR

CINDIE ESPINOZA
ACCOUNTING ASSISTANT

JON MALIN
PRODUCTION ASSISTANT



WWW.IMAGECOMICS.COM

THE WALKING DEAD VOL. 1 #3.
DECEMBER 2003. FIRST PRINTING. PUBLISHED BY IMAGE COMICS. OFFICE OF
PUBLICATION: 1071 N. BATAVIA ST., SUITE A, ORANGE, CA 92867. IMAGE
AND ITS LOGOS ARE ® AND © 2003, IMAGE COMICS, INC. ALL RIGHTS
RESERVED. THE WALKING DEAD, ITS LOGOS AND ALL RELATED CHARAC-
TERS ARE ™ AND © 2003, ROBERT KIRKMAN. ALL RIGHTS RESERVED. THE
CHARACTERS AND EVENTS PRESENTED IN THIS PUBLICATION ARE FICTIONAL.
ANY SIMILARITIES TO EVENTS OR PERSONS LIVING OR DEAD IS PURELY COIN-
CIDENTAL. WITH THE EXCEPTION OF ARTWORK USED FOR REVIEW PURPOSES,
NO PORTION OF THIS PUBLICATION MAY BE REPRODUCED BY ANY MEANS
WITHOUT THE EXPRESSED WRITTEN PERMISSION OF THE
COPYRIGHT HOLDER. PRINTED IN USA.





I-- I
WAS SO
WORRIED
ABOUT
YOU.



IT'S
GOOD TO
SEE YOU,
MAN.



OH
MY GOD,
SHANE!



SHANE
HELPED US
GET HERE...
WE WOULDN'T
HAVE MADE IT
WITHOUT
HIM.



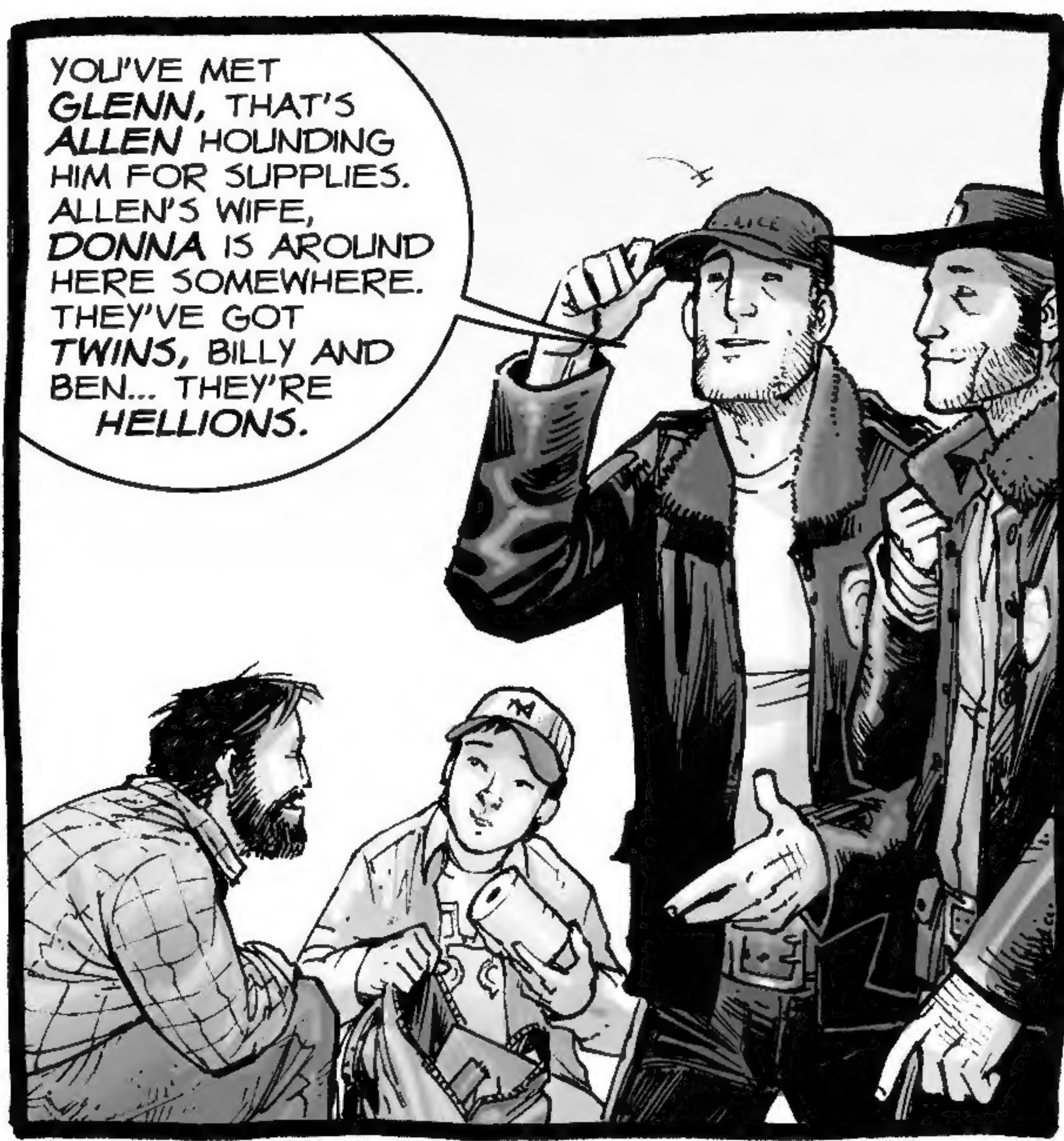
I GUESS I OWE
YOU MORE THAN
I'LL EVER BE
ABLE TO
REPAY.

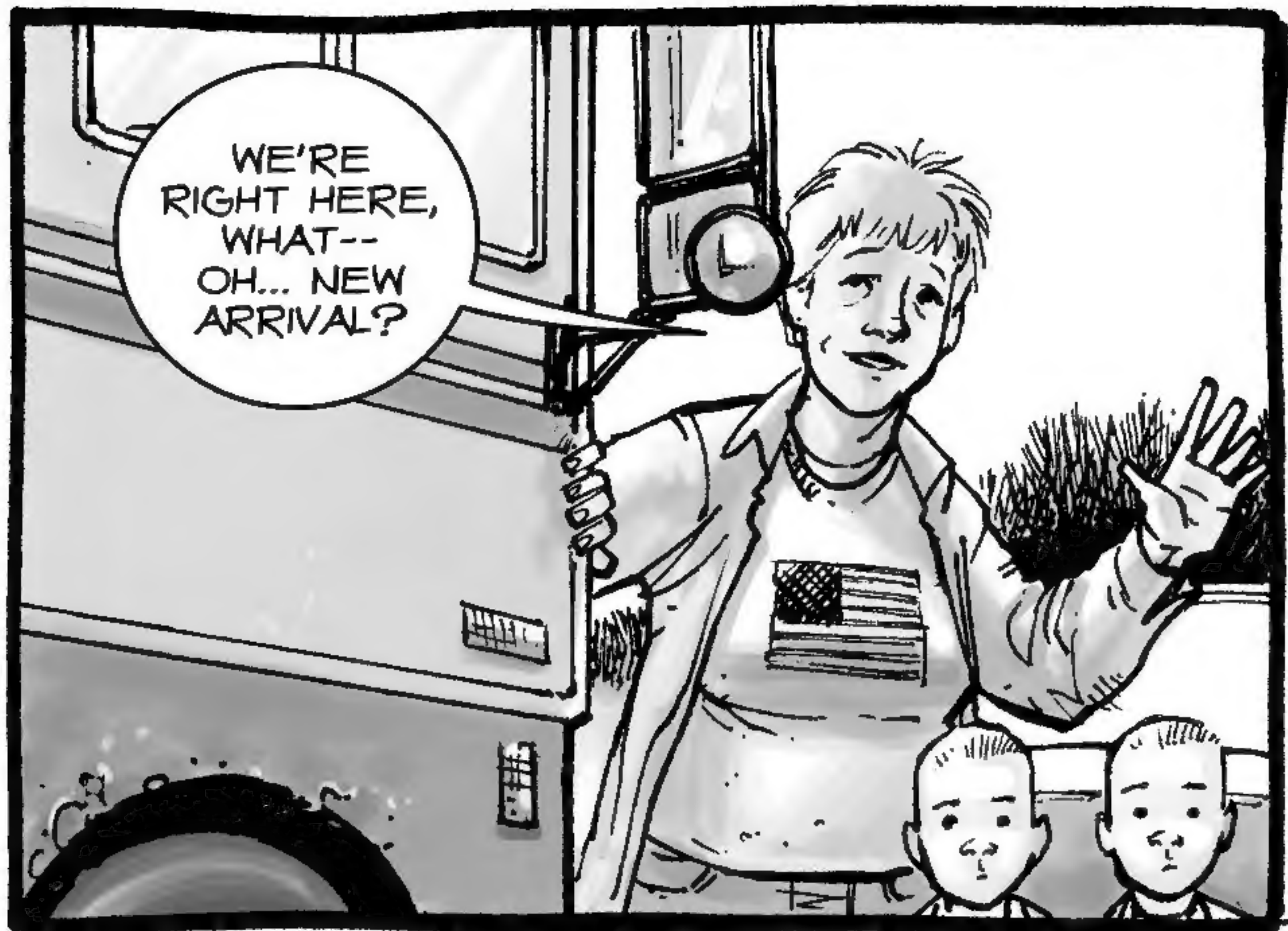
RICK,
PLEASE.
IT WAS
NOTHING.

I HAD
TO MAKE UP
FOR LETTING
YOU GET SHOT
LIKE THAT...

MAN,
THAT WASN'T
YOUR FAULT.
BESIDES, I'M
FINE NOW.

FAIR
ENOUGH. LET
ME SHOW YOU
AROUND...







I'M SO GLAD YOU SAVED THIS FOR ME. I FELT **NAKED** WITHOUT IT.

IS HE ASLEEP?

YEAH... FINALLY.

HE CAN'T SLEEP ANYMORE UNLESS HE KNOWS I'M RIGHT NEXT TO HIM. NEVER REALLY HAD TO SLIP AWAY FROM HIM LIKE THAT... I USUALLY JUST LIE THERE AND LOOK AT HIM... HE'S--

YOU'VE BEEN THROUGH A LOT.

YEAH... I'M SORRY WE LEFT YOU, RICK

LORI, PLEASE. I UNDERSTAND THE CIRCUMSTANCES. YOU THOUGHT ATLANTA WOULD BE **SAFER** FOR CARL. I WOULD'VE DONE THE SAME THING.

THEY SAID PEOPLE WERE GOING TO STAY AT THE HOSPITAL WHEN THEY EVACUATED US. FROM WHAT YOU TOLD ME... THEY MUST HAVE ABANDONED THE HOSPITAL LESS THAN A **WEEK** AFTER WE LEFT.

I DON'T EVEN THINK I WOULD'VE FOUND THE WAY DOWN HERE WITHOUT HIM. LET ALONE SURVIVED AFTER WE GOT HERE.

YOUR HAND!

THAT'S JUST FROM THE IV. IT'S NOT A BIG DEAL.

OH.

YOU DID WHAT'S RIGHT FOR LITTLE CARL. I'M JUST GLAD **SHANE** WAS AROUND TO HELP YOU GET HERE.

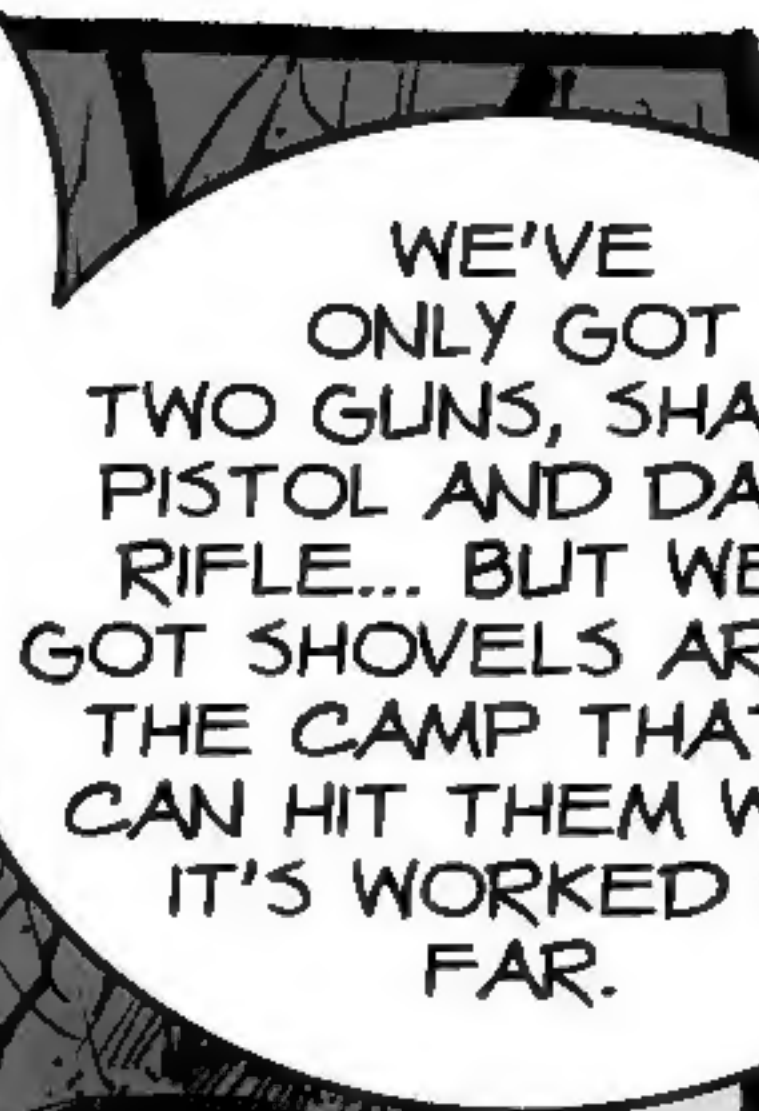


IS HE
ENOUGH
UP
THERE?

SO FAR
THAT'S ALL
WE'VE **NEEDED**.
LUCKILY THOSE THINGS
HAVEN'T COME AT US
IN ANY NUMBER.
MOST WE'VE HAD
AT ONE TIME IS
THREE.



THING IS... NONE OF
US REALLY **SLEEP**
ANYMORE. SOON AS
WE HEAR ONE OF
THE SHOTS, WE'RE UP
READY TO DEFEND
THIS PLACE.



WE'VE
ONLY GOT
TWO GUNS, SHANE'S
PISTOL AND DALE'S
RIFLE... BUT WE'VE
GOT SHOVELS AROUND
THE CAMP THAT WE
CAN HIT THEM WITH...
IT'S WORKED SO
FAR.



THEY
DON'T
COME VERY
OFTEN...



RICK...
YOU'RE
SHAKING.

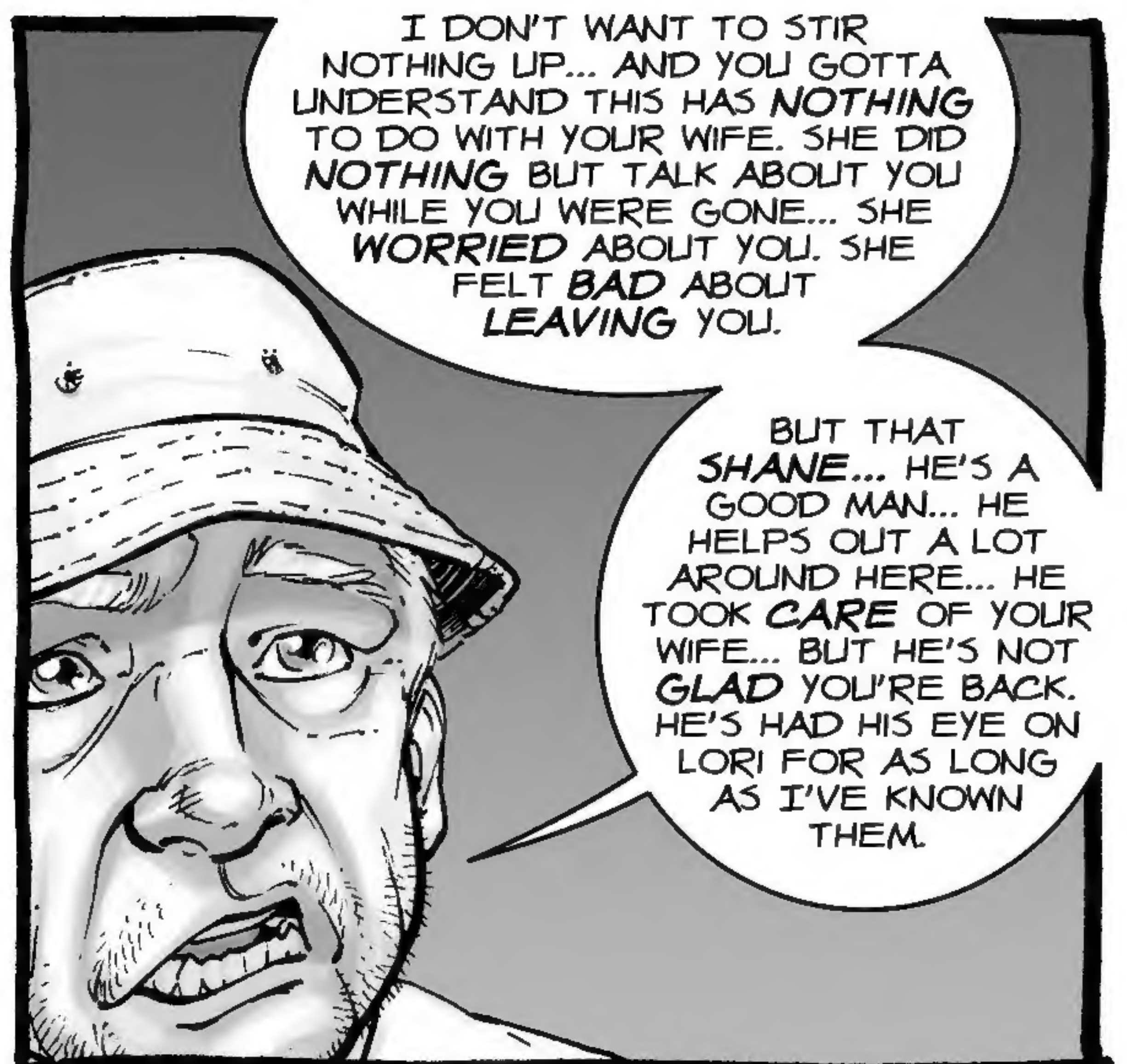


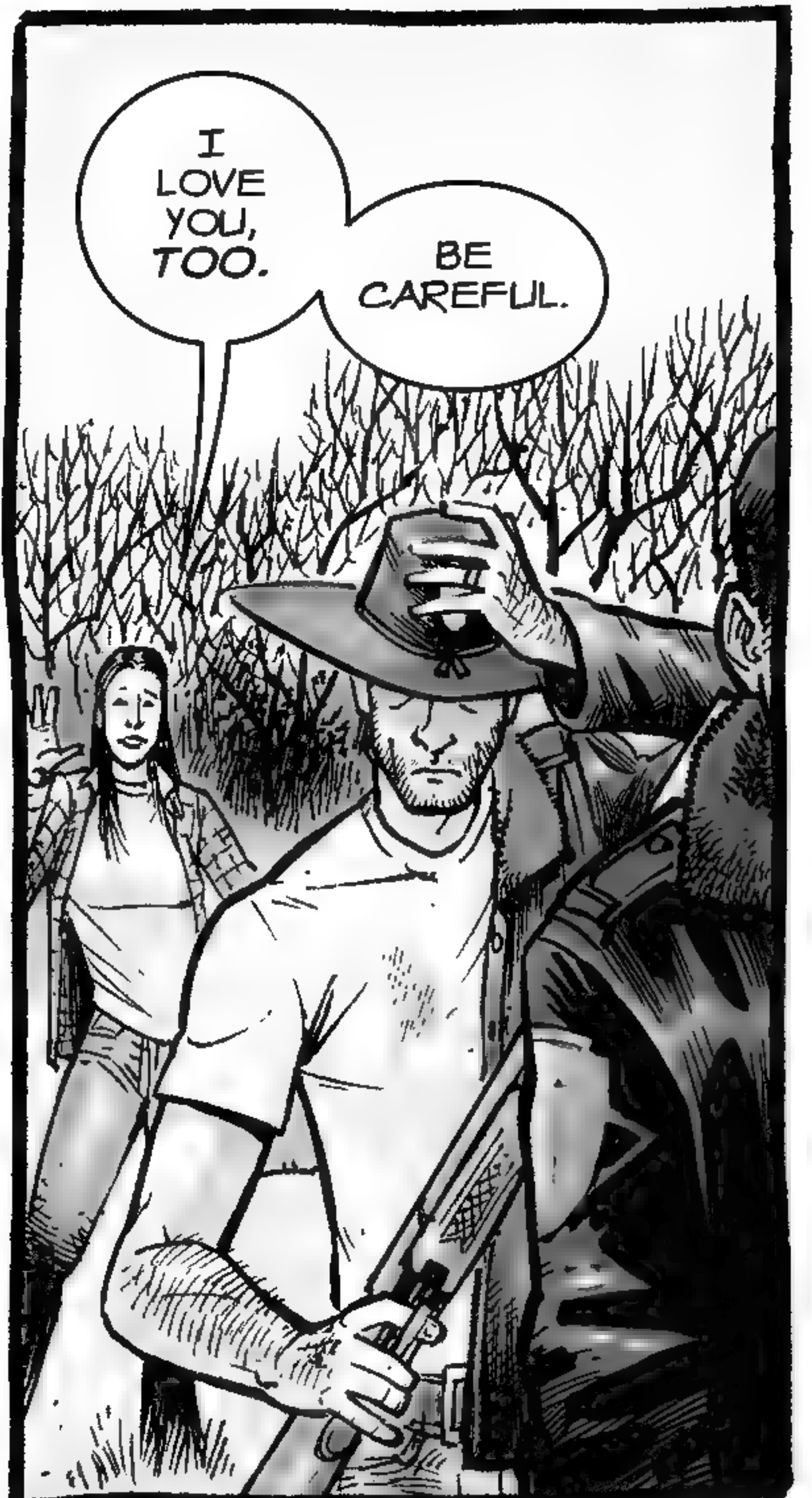
THE
PAST TWO
DAYS... I'VE
BEEN SO WORRIED
ABOUT FINDING YOU
AND CARL... AND
GETTING HERE IN
ONE PIECE...

...I
HAVEN'T
HAD TIME
TO BE
SCARED.



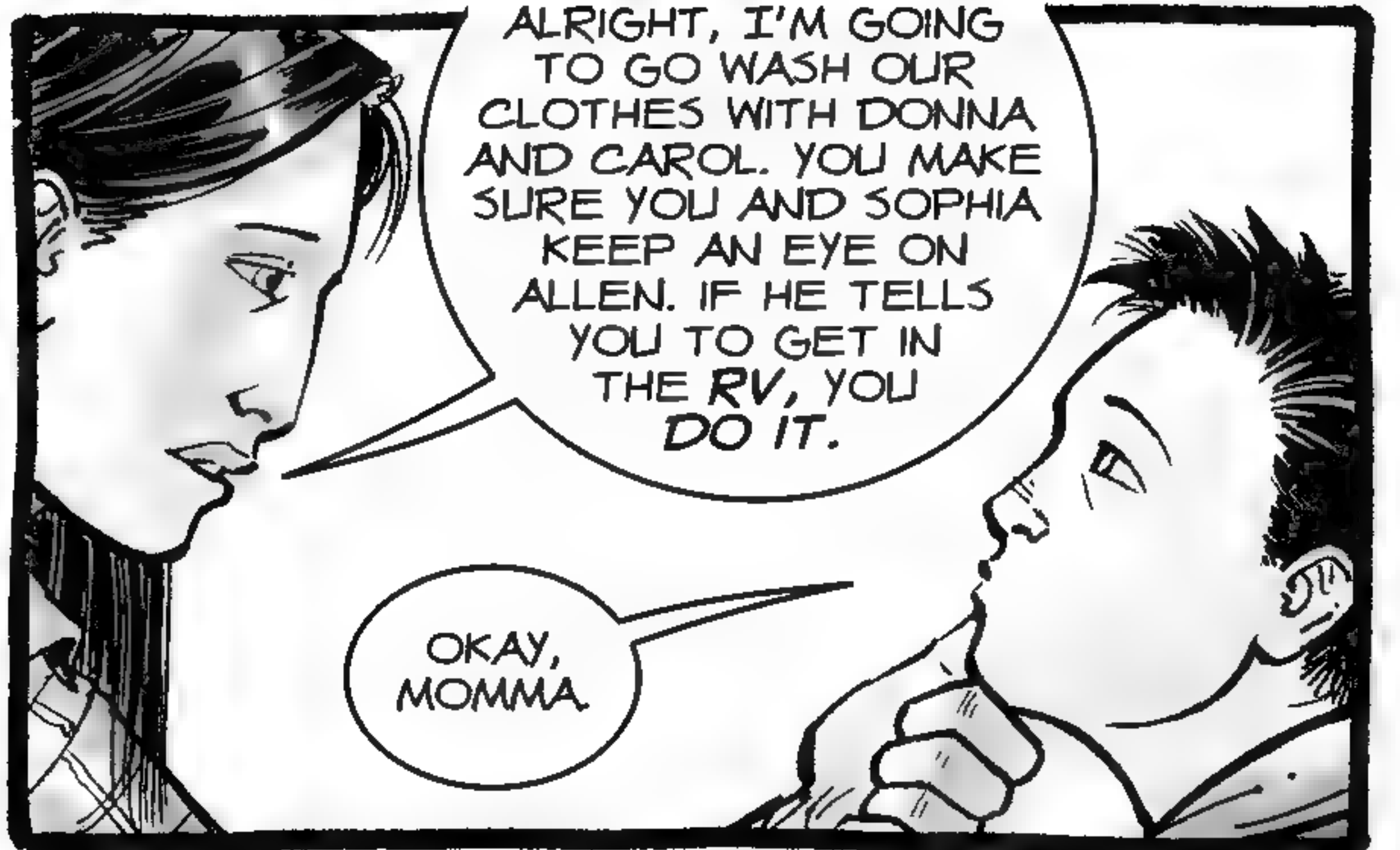








WHERE ARE YOU GOING?



ALRIGHT, I'M GOING TO GO WASH OUR CLOTHES WITH DONNA AND CAROL. YOU MAKE SURE YOU AND SOPHIA KEEP AN EYE ON ALLEN. IF HE TELLS YOU TO GET IN THE RV, YOU DO IT.

OKAY, MOMMA.



DON'T WORRY. AMY AND ANDREA ARE GOING TO WATCH THE KIDS.

ANYTHING TO GET OUT OF LAUNDRY DUTY.

YOU'RE DAMN RIGHT!

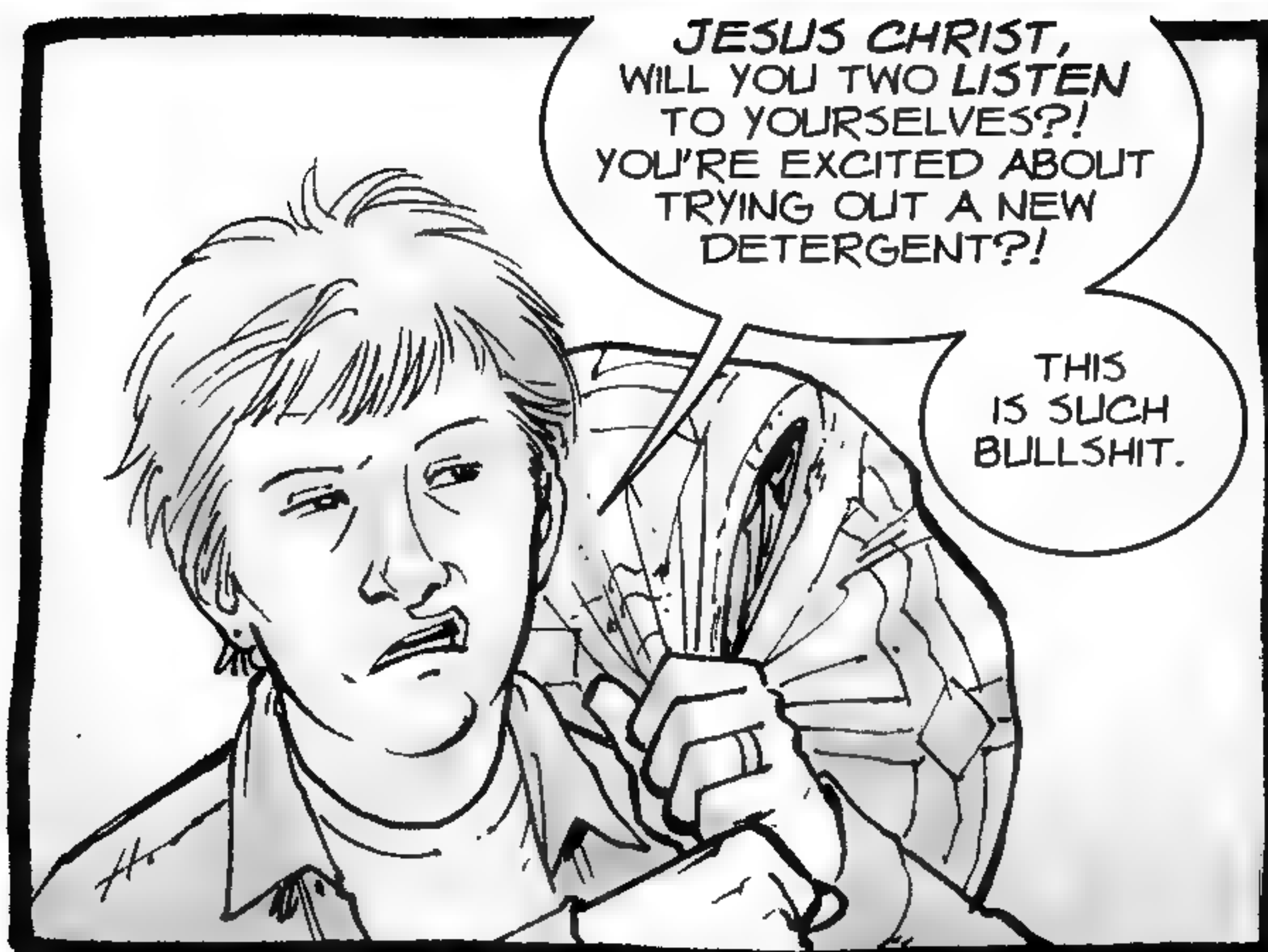


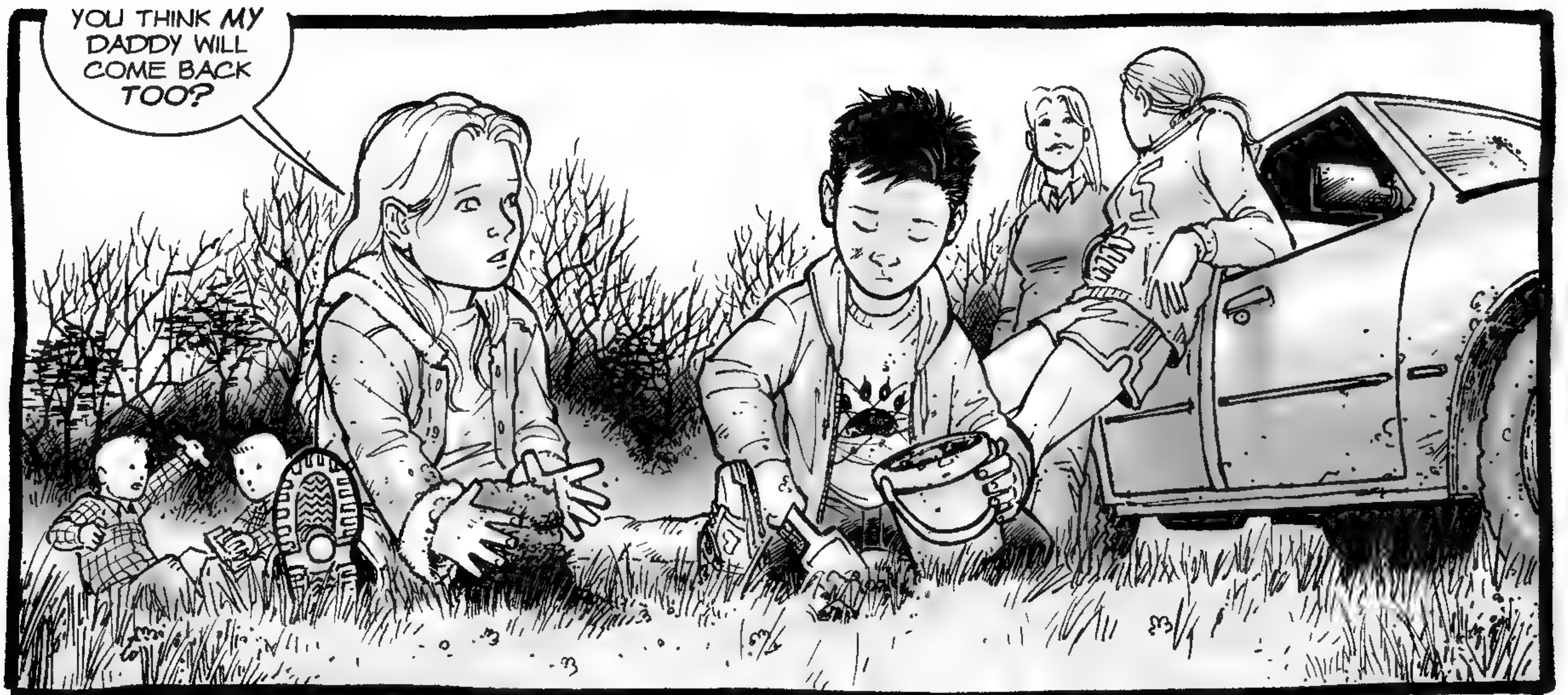
OH, BITE ME.



STAY SAFE.

ALWAYS.





I THOUGHT I'D TAKE LORI AND CARL DOWN HERE TO HER PARENTS AND COME BACK. I THOUGHT THIS THING WOULD BE OVER IN A WEEK. I DIDN'T WANT TO EXPLAIN **STOLEN GUNS** TO THE CAPTAIN WHEN I GOT BACK.

WELL... IF YOU HAD **SEEN** THE PLACE THE WAY I DID... YOU WOULDN'T HAVE BEEN SO WORRIED ABOUT THE **RULES**. I DON'T THINK IT'LL **EVER** BE THE SAME AGAIN.

DON'T SAY THAT, MAN... THIS WON'T LAST.



I DON'T KNOW, MAN... IT LOOKED **BAD**.

WELL... I'M GLAD YOU BROUGHT THESE GUNS.

WE JUST HAD **DALE'S** RIFLE AND MY SIDE ARM. SOMEONE HAD TO KEEP WATCH WITH THE RIFLE AT **ALL** TIMES... AND IT'S **HARD** AS **HELL** TO HUNT WITH A PISTOL.

JUST ABOUT **ALL** WE'VE HAD TO EAT WAS CANNED GOODS **GLENN** BROUGHT BACK FROM THE CITY.



MAN... WHAT'S **UP** WITH THAT GUY? RISKING HIS **LIFE** EVERY DAY TO GET **TOILET PAPER** AND **CANDY BARS**? I MEAN... IT'S A GREAT HELP, AND HE **DID** SAVE MY LIFE, BUT **DAMN**...



I HAVE NO IDEA... HE SEEMS TO KNOW HOW TO GET IN AND GET OUT BEFORE THEY GANG UP ON HIM. IT'S--

**RUSTLE
RUSTLE**







YOU
DON'T HAVE TO
CONSTANTLY KEEP
WATCH. THEY'RE NOT
THAT FAST. A **GLANCE**
IN ALL DIRECTIONS
EVERY FIVE MINUTES
WILL DO IT.

I'M
JUST BEING
THOROUGH.



SO,
ENTERTAIN
US, LORI...
HOW'D YOU
MEET
RICK?



I THINK THIS
JOB IS MUNDANE
ENOUGH WITHOUT
ME PUTTING YOU
BOTH TO
SLEEP.

C'MON...
I COULD
USE A
GOOD
NAP.



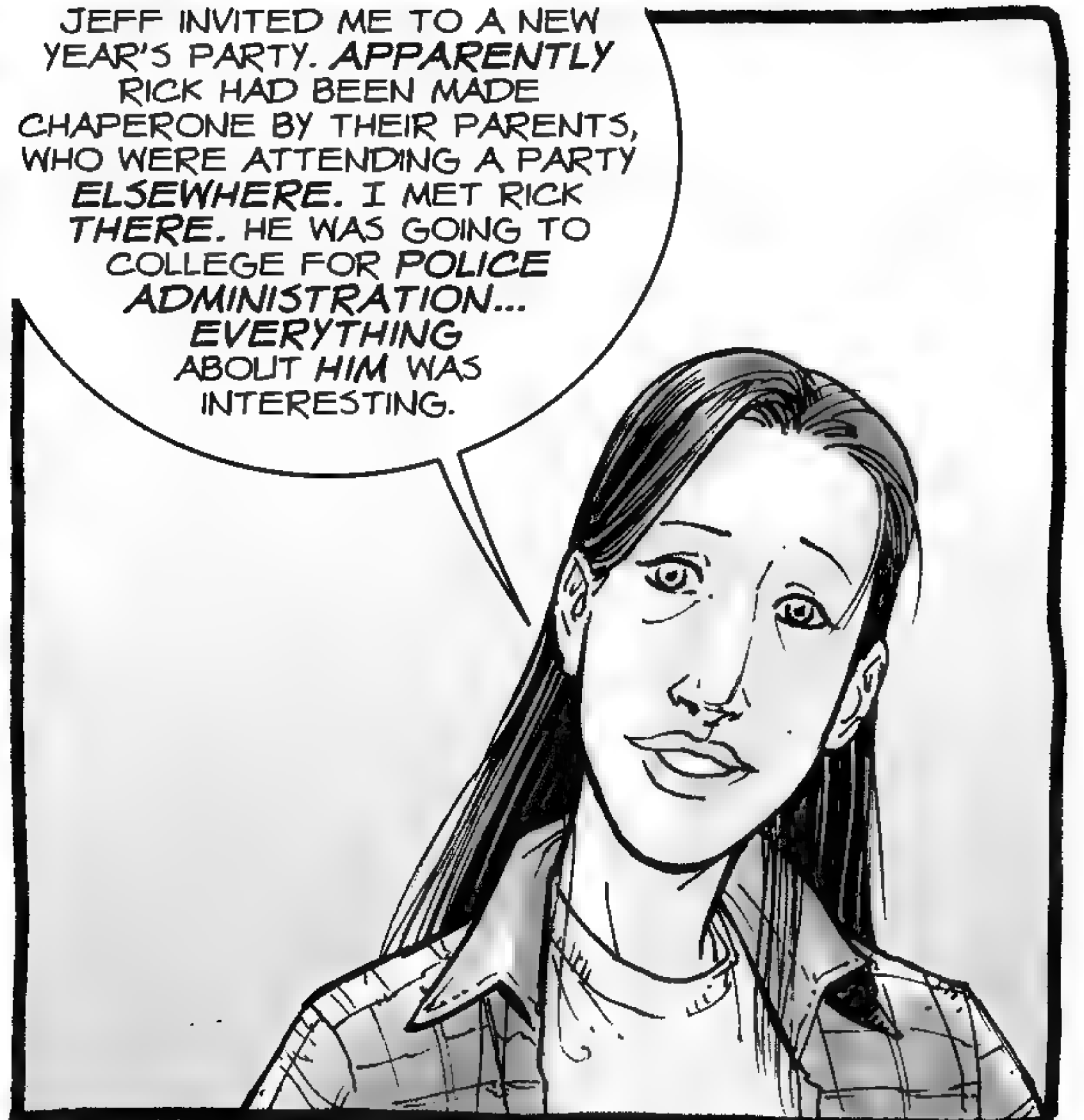
ALRIGHT...
BUT I **WARNED**
YOU. RICK'S BROTHER,
JEFF, IS MY AGE. I'M
TWO YEARS YOUNGER
THAN **RICK**. I MET HIS
BROTHER SENIOR
YEAR OF HIGH
SCHOOL.



IT
STARTED
WITH THE
BROTHER?
I'M ALL
EARS.

IT'S
NOTHING
LIKE **THAT**...
WE WERE
FRIENDS.

JEFF INVITED ME TO A NEW
YEAR'S PARTY. **APPARENTLY**
RICK HAD BEEN MADE
CHAPERONE BY THEIR PARENTS,
WHO WERE ATTENDING A PARTY
ELSEWHERE. I MET RICK
THERE. HE WAS GOING TO
COLLEGE FOR **POLICE**
ADMINISTRATION...
EVERYTHING
ABOUT HIM WAS
INTERESTING.





YOU
KNOW WHAT
IT'S *LIKE* THAT
TIME OF YEAR WHEN
YOU'RE *ALONE*... I
HUNG ON *EVERY*
WORD... EVERYTHING
ABOUT HIM WAS
PERFECT, AND
AT MIDNIGHT... I
HAD SOMEONE
TO *KISS*.

WE
REALLY
HIT IT
OFF.



WE
KEPT IN
TOUCH WHILE
HE FINISHED
COLLEGE AND
I ATTEMPTED
TO LAST MORE
THAN A YEAR
AT MINE...

...I
DIDN'T.



AFTER
COLLEGE WAS
OUT OF THE WAY,
I MOVED BACK
HOME AND THAT'S
WHEN RICK AND
I GOT REALLY
SERIOUS.

THE REST
IS PRETTY SELF-
EXPLANATORY.

SEE?
PRETTY
DULL.

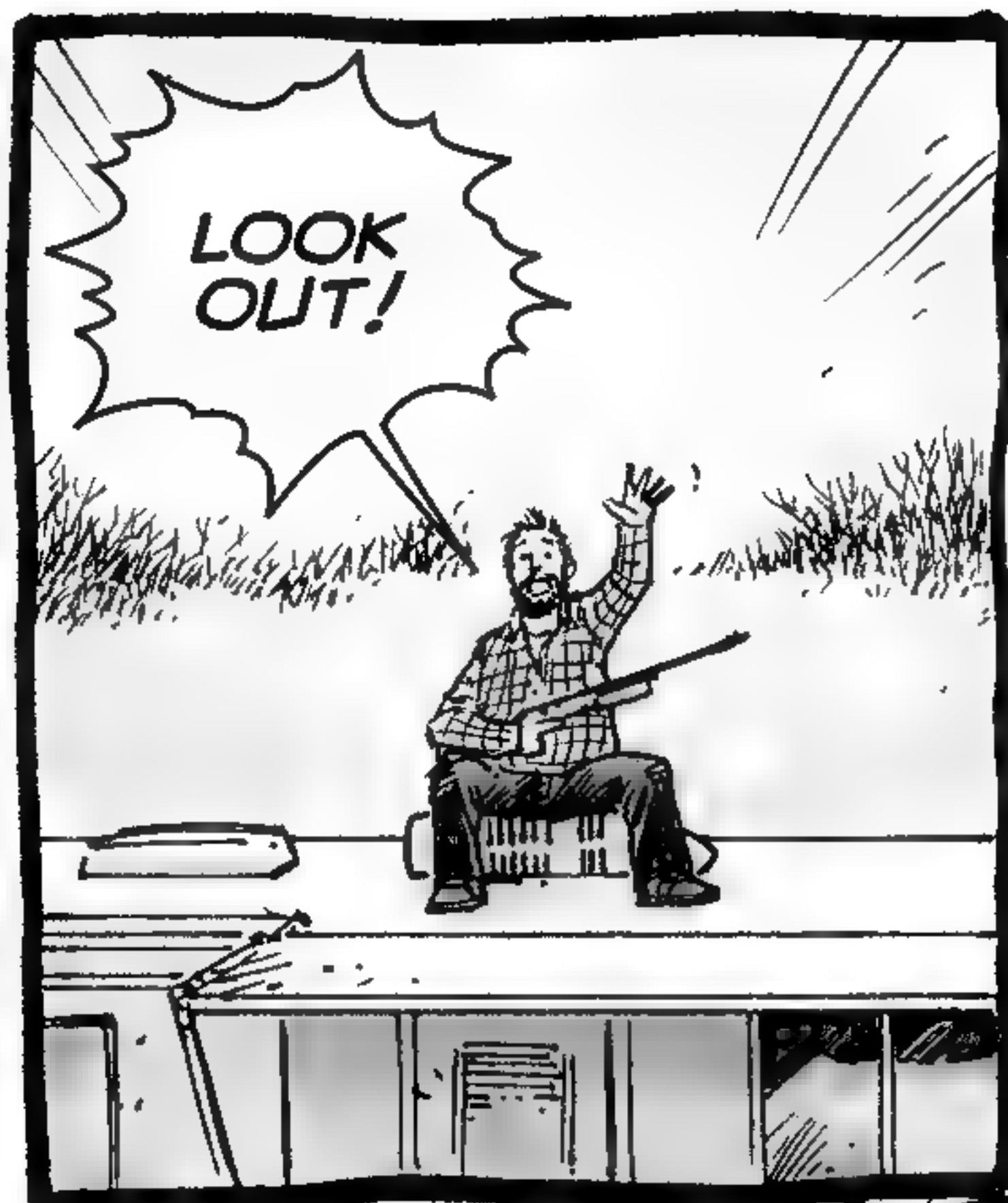
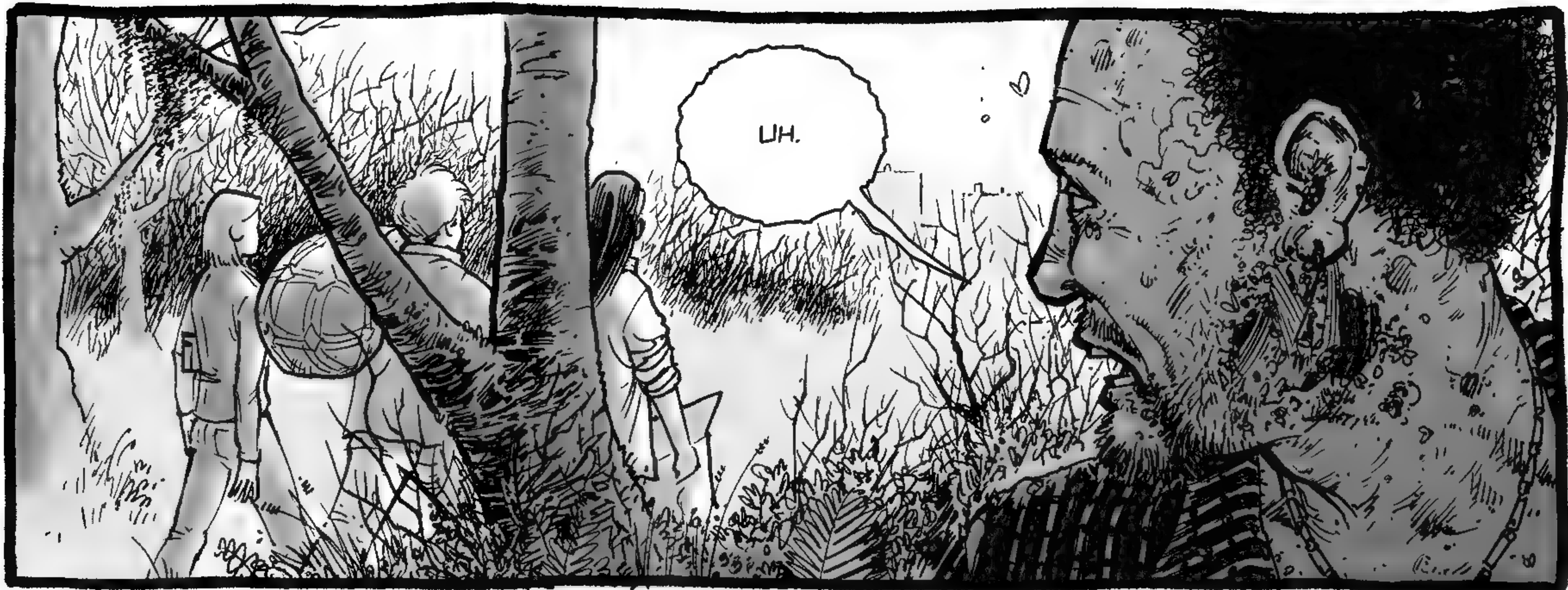


I GOTTA
SAY, YOU TWO
LOOK *GOOD*
TOGETHER.

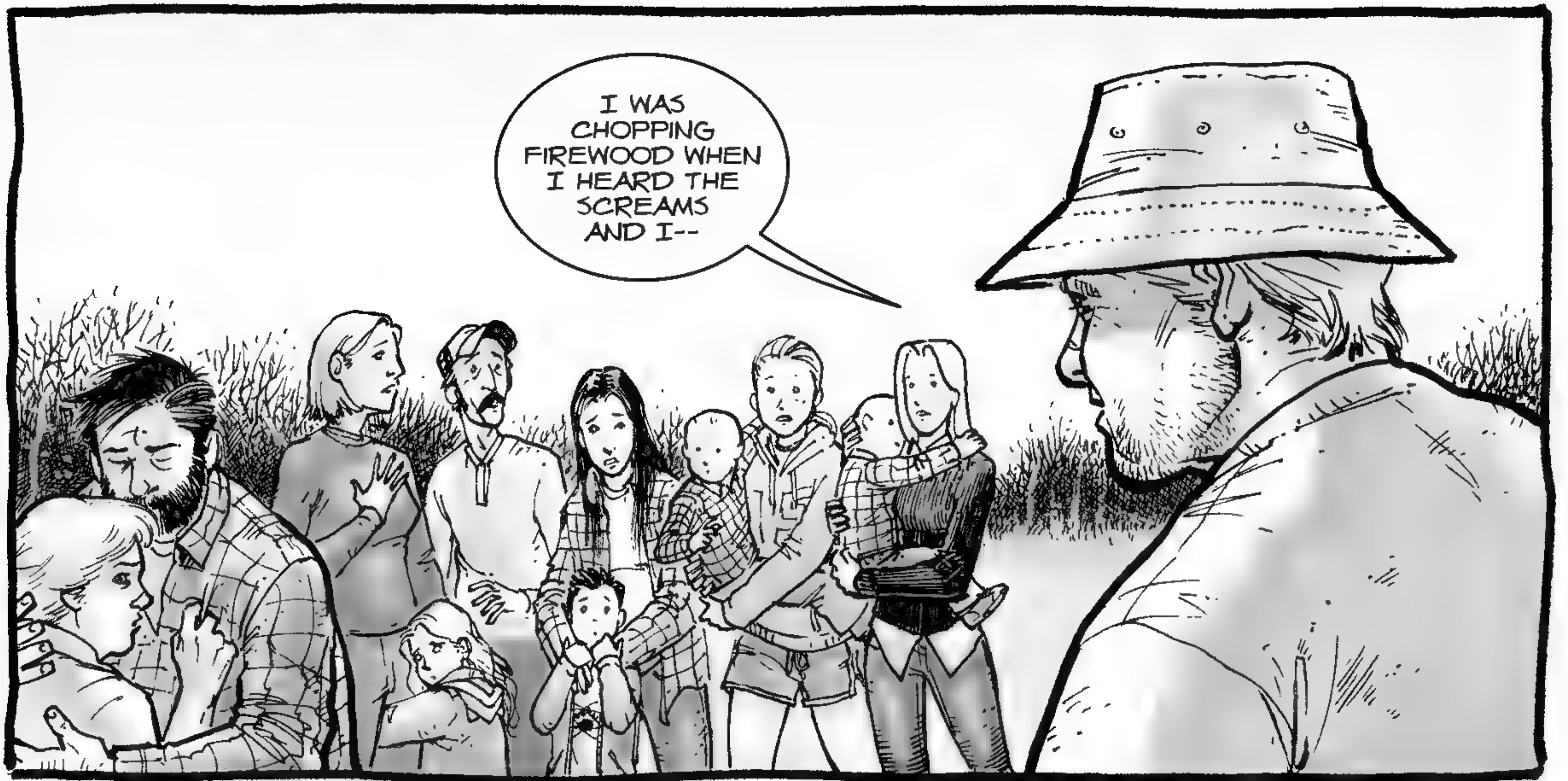
RICK
AND I ARE THE
MOST COMPATIBLE
PEOPLE ON EARTH.
WE ARE *PERFECT*
FOR EACH
OTHER...



C'MON...
LET'S GET
BACK TO
CAMP.

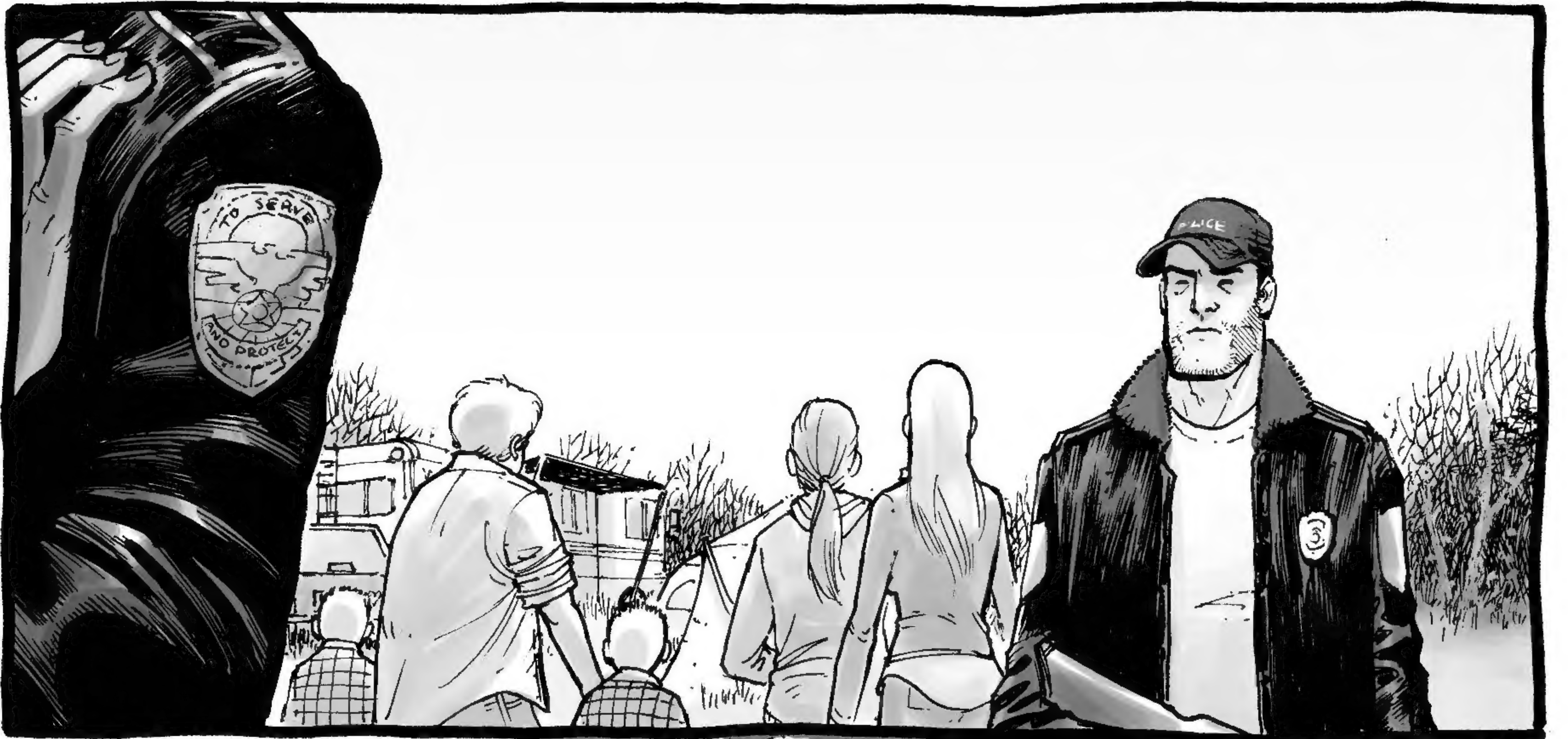
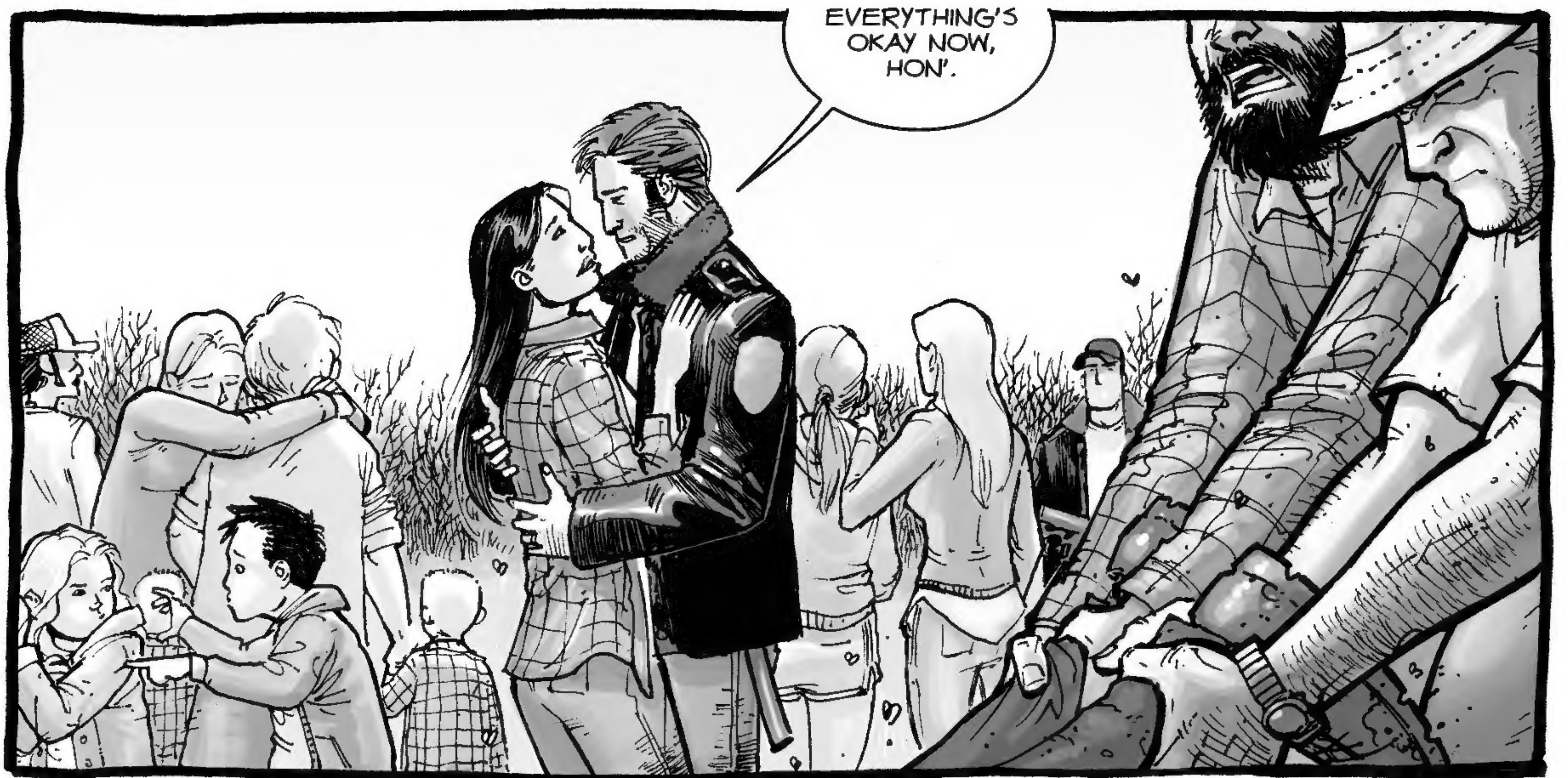














EMPIRE